

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Björn Ulvaeus

Moderato

Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me what's wrong,
truth, down,

La

Re
Layou're en-chained by
I'm a shoul-der ayour own sor-row.
you can cry on,
blown out candle,

Mi

in _____
your all

your best is eyes friend, gone

there is no hope for tomorrow.
I'm the one you must re-ly on.
and it seems too hard to handle.How I hate to see you like
You were always sure of your
Chi-qui-ti-ta, tell me the

Re

Mi

Mill

La

this,
self,
truth.there is no
now I see
there is no
way
you've
wayRe
La

C[#]m9 4Fr.
 you can de - ny it, _____
 bro - ken a feath - er, _____
 you can de - ny it, _____

D[#]m9
 I I I
 can see hope see
 that you're, oh, we can patch so it so

Mi Re Mi Mill

A[#] 0
 sad, so qui - et, ___ up to-ge-th-er, ___ sad, so qui - et, ___

1. Chi-qui-ti - ta, tell me the 2.3. Chi-qui-ti - ta, you and I

La (Re) La La

know how the heart-aches come and they go and the scars they're leav- in'.

8 Re La

You'll be danc - in' once a - gain _____ and the plain will end, you will have no time for griev- in'.

Mi Re Mi Mill La

Chi-qui-ta, you and I — ery but the sun is still in the sky and

Re



shinin' a - bove you, — let me hear — you sing once more like you did be - fore, sing a new song,

La Mi Re Mi Mill

Chi - qui - ti - ta, — Try once more like you did be .

La Mi Re

fore, sing a new song. Chi - qui - ti - ta, — So the walls came tumb - lin'

Mi Mill La (Re) La

Dal § al poi segue

Chi - qui - ti - ta, — try once

La

more like you did be - fore, sing a new song, Chi - qui - ti - ta, —

rit. Mi Re Mi Mill La

(Strum. ad lib.)